Check some of this wild art out!



FROM THE INSIDE

PANHEAD By Chester "Chuck" Brost

Hello, there panhead by my door, Haven't I met you once before? I know your shiny, coal black paint, It's gleam so brilliant, its always been great. I think that I've ridin you many a mile, Now let me stop and think a while. Oh yes, I'm sure, that you must be, The pan Pop's built when I was three. No! No! Of course, that can't be so, For that was quite some time ago. And yet for you seem so much the same, That I would nearly stake a claim That you were my dad's on many a tours, The dent in the tank almost assures! What's that your whispering old friend? Ah yes, I think I comprehend. You panhead's are a magic horde, Who, with love, can be restored. You say he built you when I was a child, And that you've only been exiled; Waiting to see me just once more, When I had a child of three or four.



SOUIRREL TALES.

What is in a name? To me it seems that it reflects ones behavior, actions or even looks, good or bad. Take me for instance SQUIRREL, named by my grandfather many years ago for reasons that I can't even remember. But it stuck for all these years. All of the brothers and sisters of the road that know me as the party squirrel that I was. After being imprisoned for two years of my life for drinking and driving way too often, my life has changed . . . Drinking cost me my freedom, my job, my bro's & sisters as well as my club and colors. These things were important to me and still are. To me and my new ways of thinking, yes the old SQUIRREL is dead. Hope that you will welcome and enjoy the NEW SQUIRREL, same bro, with a new attitude.

CHANGE! Yes I have. It's not easy and I have a LONG ROAD ahead. I thank all of the bro's and sisters that have been supportive to me with their words of encouragement. Most importantly to the Lady that will always have a big part of my heart. All rights let's roll. Coming next month I will have a story about what some brothers do with their idle time in the wintertime. Well lets just say that they're not cutting the grass ma. I also will be covering the bar stool races on skis, man am I glad that I'm sober. See the calendar of events in this issue for the location. The

money raised does go to a very good cause, the children, our future and also theirs.

Until next month, stay safe and ride free

SQUIRREL

If you would like to submit something to Squirrel Tales' send it to squirrel@freeriderspress.us

*****I would like to ask a favor of all the downed brothers and sisters. As you noticed I started a section "On the Inside" for you all and have one problem. This is one section I cannot write for. I will do what I can to bring it together for you, but it's up to you all to send me the stories and such, and I know there are a lot of stories to be told. In the words of Brother Hippy "truth is stranger than fiction" and from my 19 years of being in the wind it's true. So send me your fiction, poems and other interesting biker tidbits and we'll be glad to check it out.*****





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